

The Hartford Republican.

Fine Job Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY

Subscription \$1 per Year

VOL. XXVI.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1913.

No. 14

DARK CONTINENT HERE AT HAND

Missionary People should
Watch things at Home.

Divorces Sell for Quarter, Swap
Wives Within Hour's Ride of
World's Biggest City.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 15.—"Why do the good, civilized folk of America ignore a countryside people with adults who are mentally children, strong, self-willed men and women of no stock who are without reason, judgement or self-control?"

Miss Elizabeth Kite, State Agent for the New Jersey School for Feeble Minded, put the question with finality that accused. "You doubt the possibility? Then come with me to the Pines. You will find the district a plague spot of moral contagion—a feeder for our jails, almshouses and hospitals."

Next morning found us motoring thru a lonely tract of 2,000 square miles between the barren coast of New Jersey and the fertile Delaware valley. This area of scrub, strawberry bogs and salt marsh is peopled with families of degenerates.

The present day inhabitants are entirely native stock. Two of the Piney families go back to Quaker days and boast William Penn's name on still existing marriage certificates. The typical inmates "husband" and "wife" are the direct descendants of the first Governor of New Jersey.

Of churches there are none, nor any organized moral influence. Schools are few and far between. The dispensers of law are local squires confessedly ignorant of law, but maintaining more or less successfully, according to their own rectitude, a semblance of order.

"The people of the Pines have ways of their own," says Squire Joyce, a justice of the peace for thirty years. "They are human beings but not domesticated." "Not domesticated." "Not domesticated" is good.

About these shacks forgather typical Piney women, perfectly healthy but startlingly repellent, low-browed, barefooted women with hoarse voices, rotting teeth, touseled hair and tattered clothing, women lazy, childish, unlikeness in manners and morals.

Ignorance and neglect have made these women moral outlaws. Few among them ever heard of the commandments, nine in ten are so feeble in mind that they live disorderly lives with no intention of wrongdoing.

"No, I ain't never had no learning," says Lill, the imbecile mother of ten children. "I can count if you give me time. But I ain't never had nobody to kser for me, an' I had to keer for myself as best I could."

"I ain't so stupid as you'd think," pleads Bertha, a normal-looking woman who cannot draw the outline of a square from a copy on the table.

"No, I never went to school," says Ford, who at thirty has the mind of a child of nine and knows neither the date, the season nor the names of the months.

May, his childish "wife," tosses her head, "Dear me, that's nothing; half the world can't read and write," she protests.

Ford, vigorous and boyish-looking, "married" May by the 'squire, having secured from that worthy for 25 cents a writin' of separation from two previous wives. Such writin's are considered handy to show in case of trouble. The Magistrate knew, none better, that getting a divorce proves a perplexing formality when both parties to the contract have other husbands and wives. For instance:

Ford's brother, Jim, a graduate of three State prisons, deserted his idiot wife to "marry" the imbecile Clarissa who had three husbands. Later Jim traded Clarissa to Lem Oldman for \$1.50 and a quart of crude rum. Later still Jim secured another "wife," Louisa, by a similar trade with her "husband."

"I tell you I wasn't, says poor simple Louisa, whose mind is but eight years old, altho she has four living husbands. "You see, Pete worked right agin me, an' his folks done dirt on me, carting every now, so I haint got no more patience. Then, too, Jim is marm's sister's son."

Let it be remembered that this the reward for your labors in cash."

TELLS OF HONOR AMONG CONVICTS

Practically no Guards to
Hinder.

They Never "Break" For Liberty;
They Know "Good
Thing."

SEED CORN IS IMPORTANT

Keynote to Successful Corn
Breeding.

Should Know Kind of Stalk That
Produces Your Seed
Corn.

seed patch and plant say twenty-five of the best ears in this patch. Each ear should be planted in a row without mixing with any other ear. At maturity, harvest each row separately and weigh the yields. Select the ears for next year's seed patch from the rows that give the highest yields, and the remaining portion of the rows of highest yield are used for planting the following crop. And so the work should be continued from year to year.—issued by International Harvester Co., Bureau.

FARMERS HOLD MEETING

At Courthouse in Owensboro in Big Numbers.

From Daviess and Other Counties—American Tobacco Company Denounced.

Owensboro, Ky., Oct. 11.—One of the largest gatherings of farmers and tobacco growers that has been seen in Owensboro for some time taxed the circuit court room to its capacity, and many were unable to gain admittance today, the occasion being a meeting of the Consolidated Tobacco Growers association.

The fact that the meeting was to be held in Owensboro was not known by many persons outside those who had become members of the organization, and by 10 o'clock this morning the city was fairly filled with members from Daviess, Ohio, McLean, Henderson, Webster and other counties.

The room was filled to its capacity at 10:30 o'clock, and while there was a conference of the members being held in one of the small rooms, outlining the program of the meeting, a vote was taken as to whether the meeting should be in secret one, and it was unanimously decided that the meeting should go in secret session.

G. R. Ruby, of Glouville, presided, and he asked all those who were not members to vacate the room. It was noticed that very few persons retired, most of them being men from the city who had gone up to look on during the proceedings.

It was announced that there would be an open session at 1 o'clock, at which time prominent speakers would address the meeting. When the hour had arrived the members in executive session had not concluded its work, and continued its sessions in the county court room down stairs, while the circuit court room was packed to its capacity.

The speakers of the afternoon were Hon. Joel Fort, of Tennessee, and Louis Hancock, of Providence, Webster county. Mr. Fort is a farmer and at one time practiced law. He has been identified with the black patch district for years, and is a very forcible speaker, he devoted most of his time to organization and operation, and denounced the American Tobacco company as the greatest robber of the farmer in existence. His speech was applauded throughout, consuming nearly two hours.

Mr. Hancock also spoke on organization, and explained to the audience the true meaning of the organization, which he said the bankers and business men of Owensboro did not understand. Mr. Hancock was given a close hearing, and also applauded frequently.

The full strength of the membership of the new organization was taken, but the secretary, Pruitt Dodson, declined to give it out until the correspondence committee had concluded its work, which was still in session at press hour.

It was noticed that the membership of the new organization is composed of some of the best and most prosperous farmers of Daviess county. Some of the leading members being formerly connected with the Home Warehouse company, including Price Baird, Ben Heubner and others.

Baseball Lost 32 Years Found.
Norfolk, Neb., Oct. 4.—A baseball batted into a cornfield thirty-eight years ago by E. K. Ballantyne, later sergeant at arms in the United States Senate, was found yesterday when excavations were being made for a new building.

The ball had become petrified but the seams and stiches were visible. A slight dent on one side marked the terrific wallop given the ball by Ballantyne.

This was the first league baseball ever bought for North Nebraska and the game which was being played between Tekamah and West Point had to be stopped because the ball was lost.

For Sale or Rent.
My residence on Washington street, next to Baptist church—8 rooms, electric lights, hot and cold running water in bath and kitchen, good barn. Keys at Dr. Tappan's. T. R. BARNARD.

First, select stalks that bear the ears at a moderate height on the stalks for the reasons that it is difficult to gather ears too high and the stalk is apt to be top-heavy and easily blown down by winds.

Second, select stalks of medium size, gradually tapering from base to tassel.

Third, with large eared varieties, no stalks that have more than two ears should be selected, and an effort should be made to select some stalks that have two ears and some that have one.

Fourth, the leaves should be broad and strong, from twelve to sixteen in number, and well distributed on the stalk.

Fifth, the stalks should be well anchored by numerous strong base roots from one to two joints above the ground to enable them to withstand winds. Stalks free from suckers should be selected as far as possible.

Sixth, detassell all weak stalks and ears at all just before the silks begin to show in good number. This will prevent fertilization by inferior stalks.

Seventh, the ear should be cylindrical or nearly so. It should be full and strong in the middle portion and the circumference should be approximately three-quarters of its length. The shuck should be heavy and well extended over the end of the ear and closely gathered about the silk. The shank that bears the ear should be long enough to permit the ear to droop at maturity.

Eighth, from ten to thirty times as many ears should be selected as will be necessary to plant next year's crop.

Ninth, it is best to pick seed corn and store it before the first frost. The seed ears should be placed where they will be kept dry and where they will be protected from damage by weevils and rats.

Tenth, during the winter months select the necessary number of the best ears to plant in the spring. The rows of kernels should be straight, and not less than sixteen nor more than twenty-two in number. The ear should be from eight to ten and a half inches long. The color of grain should be true to variety. White corn should have white cobs and yellow corn red cobs. The tip should not be too tapering. It should be well covered with straight rows of regular kernels of uniform size and shape.

The rows of kernels should extend regular order over the butt end of the cob, leaving a depression where the shank is removed. The tips of the kernels should be full and strong, leaving no space between them near the cob. The kernels should be about five-sixteenths of an inch wide by five-eighths of an inch long, and about six to the inch in the row.

It is a good plan to have a special

Central City Argus says:
Central City in general and "Red" Campbell in particular received a considerable shock last Friday night when Campbell used a lighted lantern to see how full of water a railroad tank was. His discovery came near costing him his life.

Young Campbell, who is the son of the photographer, was employed by the water company to fill railroad tanks for the mines along the I. C. which are compelled to buy water. Three cars had been placed on the warehouse switch back of the Central City Laundry, to be filled with water for the Woodson mines. All three cars were billed as empties, and were supposed to be empty. A fire hose was turned into the first car and allowed to run for some time, then Campbell climbed up on the tank to see how near full it was. When he held his lantern over the man-hole there was a flash and a terrific explosion.

It seems that the car had been loaded with benzene and there was probably considerable benzene left in the car when the water was turned in. A gas was formed, and when the open lantern was put over the man-hole the gas ignited. Had the man-hole been smaller half the town might have been blown up, as the tank would have exploded with terrific force. But fortunately there was an opening enough for the force to go upward, and a brilliant flash and very loud explosion was the only result.

Campbell hardly remembers how he got down off the car, but thinks that he jumped backward and dropped fifteen feet to the ground. His face was not directly over the hole, or he would have been killed. As it was, he was burned about the nose and mouth, and his hair, eyebrows and lashes were singed off. He was taken to the water company's office and treated, and then removed to his home. He is now resting well and no serious consequences are feared.

For Sale.
On account of a change in my business I desire to sell my farm of 157 acres lying one and one-half miles north of Hartford on the Owensboro pike. Will sell as a whole or will divide. Easy terms.

Address me at Dermott, Ark., or see A. M. Barnett one mile north of Hartford.

V. G. BARNETT.

Hartford Republican.

Editor according to law at the Postoffice, Covington, Ky., as well as at the time of issue.

C. W. BARNETT, Editor & Proprietor

Address all communications to The Hartford Republican.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS

Subscribers desiring the paper sent to a new address after issue of the old address is made to request.

Desired address will not be returned unless accompanied by postage.

Anonymouse communications will receive no attention.

TELEGRAPH.

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11.



REPUBLICAN TICKET

For Representative—N. B. White.
For County Judge—M. L. Heavrin.
For County Court Clerk—Claude

Blankenship.
For County Attorney—C. E. Smith.

For Sheriff—S. O. Keown.

For Jailer—W. P. McDaniel.

For School Supt.—Henry Leach.

For Assessor—D. E. Ward.

For Surveyor—C. S. Moxley.

For Coroner—Dr. A. B. Riley.

Magisterial Dist. No. 1—Ed Shown.
Magisterial Dist. No. 2—Sam Leach.
Magisterial Dist. No. 3—L. A. McDaniel.
Magisterial Dist. No. 4—Geo. Rowe.
Mag. Dist. No. 5—Wilson Smith.
Magisterial Dist. No. 6—W. S. Dean.
Magisterial Dist. No. 7—B. F. Rice.
Magisterial Dist. No. 8—

For Constable—Fordsville. Magisterial District—Dean Kirk.

CITY TICKET.
For Mayor—C. O. Hunter.
For Police Judge—Otto C. Martin.
For Councilmen—S. A. Bratcher,

John W. Taylor, T. H. Black, M. W. Bernard, S. T. Barnett, W. C. Schlemmer.

President Huerta is a sure enough Dictator.

We are afraid Governor McCrory's road work proclamation is not meeting with the support it deserves.

Be sure to hear Ed. Morrow Saturday. He will explain the fallacies of the present Democratic tariff law.

Underwood and Hobson are at each others throats over the Alabama Senatorialship. It may be Hobson's time to sink.

Members of the Republican fusion ticket in Ohio county seem to be making a winning fight, while the opposition is making blunder after blunder.

Marse Henry Watterson is going to edit the Courier-Journal from Paris this winter. Maybe from that distance he can support the administration of Bryan and Wilson, without holding his nose.

Peter Cooper once said: "We can buy nothing cheap of foreign countries that must be bought at the expense of leaving our own materials unused and our workers unemployed." This is still true.

How can I earn wages in the United States on Free Trade materials that are made abroad by foreign labor and sent to this country for sale to compete with the goods I make at home? Think of this and vote to suit.

"Look out below," is the appropriate title of a cartoon in the *Globe Democrat*. In the air ship is a profiteering band holding a Free Trade knife cutting rope in which are bundled labeled: Free flour, free cattle, free sugar, free wood, free wheat and free farm products of all kinds. The American farmer looks up in fright, drops the plow handles, and is running to get away from the calamity. But he cannot get away, for he has got to stand another period of Democratic depression.

Owensboro newspapers have been saying that the new tobacco organization amounted to little in Daviess county, while publishing resolutions of the City Board of Trade and other City organizations against it. So they were not prepared for the surprise when one day last week the court house was packed to overflowing by the new organization members for a meeting. The notices had been given without the aid of the trust

controlled city papers of Owensboro, and they have not recovered from their jolt yet.

The Cost of Living and the Tariff

Even in Free-Trade England the cost of living has increased in what English papers describe as an "alarm ing degree." A report just issued by the British Board of Trade shows that between 1903 and 1912 there was a general average increase of about 10 per cent in the cost of food, fuel, rent and clothing.

In the case of food and coal alone the increase has ranged from 10 per cent in some sections to 15 per cent in others. The cost of cloth used for tailoring and dressmaking purposes has increased over 12 per cent and the cost of material for underwear 14-15 per cent. Ready-made clothing has gone up over 5 per cent while the advance in the cost of footwear has ranged between 3 and 15 per cent.

Of course, there is nothing surprising in all this. The heavy increase in the production of gold, the enormous waste of capital in warfare, extravagant outlays for naval armaments, the unprecedented size of national, state and municipal expenditures, the unconscionable demand for luxuries by individuals—all these things have been world wide in their effect upon the cost of living. Any one, therefore, who anticipates an appreciable reduction in the cost of living in this country as a result of the adoption of the new Tariff bill is destined to be greatly disappointed. As English experience shows, the trend would be distinctly upward, even under a regime of Free-Trade.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

Church Advertising.

Printers' ink for the churches of Louisville?

That is a question the local clergy now have under consideration, and at a special meeting of the Louisville Minister's Association to be held some time this week, the pastors will discuss the practicability and the propriety of church advertising.

If printers' ink is good for other institutions—and it has been proven so—then why is it not good for the churches as well?

If the theater uses advertising as an aid in drawing a crowd, why shouldn't the churches employ the same medium?

Certain conservative pastors will possibly cling to the theory that it is a violation of ecclesiastical ethics to advertise, yet arrayed in opposition to this idea is a large following of progressive preachers throughout the country who make liberal use of new paper space and find it practicable.

What harm can there be in advertising anything that is good?

Sensational, answers the prudish person.

Not necessarily sensational, for it will say whatever it is made to say. Printers' ink is a pliant thing and it will say whatever it is made to say, say, whether the dictation be sensational or otherwise. So far as The Herald can see, there is not the slightest impropriety in a pastor's advertising his church services.

A bulletin of coming events is especially an aid to churchgoing strangers who happen to be in Louisville for a few days. Moreover, if the churches maintained a systematic plan of advertising, the regular resident church-goers would be stimulated to greater energy in waking up Sunday mornings in time for church.

The value of advertising—judicious advertising—has long ago been demonstrated in a general way. Physicians never prescribe the rest cure for merchants who do not advertise—in fact, the successful merchant looks upon his advertising as a necessity fully as important as the lease on the building he occupies.

No theatrical manager would attempt to operate without advertising. And so on down the line thru the various lines of activity, commercial, industrial and otherwise.

Then, if advertising is fundamentally good, why not let the churches apply it?—Louisville Herald.

Not Obeying Orders.

One evening, just at dusk, a man drove thru the village with a hand-some car, equipped with all the modern devices. Hardly had he proceeded a square before a constable loomed large in the vista.

"See here, young feller," exclaimed the official, "you will have to jump out and light up your lamps!"

"All right, old pal," cheerfully answered the motorist, "just as you say about it."

With this he touched a button, and instantly the powerful light gleamed tooth. For a moment the constable was stunned. It was his first experience with electric lights in an automobile. But he recovered.

"Say, young feller," he exclaimed, moving nearer the car, "don't try to get away with me! When I tell you to step out and light 'em!"

Astray Notice.

Taken up as an astray, one hog about a year old. Owner can have said hog by identifying and paying for upkeep and this notice.

W. G. BOSWELL,

R. 2, Hartford, Ky.

GIRD WORLD WITH WIRELESS

Uncle Sam Will Aid in Work of the Powers.

United States Would Place Station At Washington, Colon and Manila.

Washington, Oct. 14.—The world is to be bound with wireless and Uncle Sam is preparing to do his part in covering the Western Hemisphere with a number of huge towers capable of communicating across the Atlantic Ocean, and thru the use of relay stations, from one side of the Pacific to the other. He will let the rest of the world take care of the other half of the sphere.

At the last International Wireless Congress, at which were represented practically all the civilized nations of the world, it was agreed that it would be well for future generations if arrangements were made now, so that a wireless message filed in any important city in the world or on board any transoceanic vessel could be transmitted to its destination, no matter how distant, comparatively instantaneously.

Accordingly, it was planned that Great Britain should erect a gigantic wireless tower along the bank of the Suez Canal and another at Calcutta, India; that Japan should see to the building of a sky-scraping mast at Yokohama and that another station be erected somewhere in the Mediterranean, preferably on the high land near Messina, Italy. The station tower in Paris would form another of the series of relay points and the United States would be left to complete the girdle of wireless points from which hundreds of messages could be sent and hundreds collected every day—thus completely girdling the world with a belt of wireless.

Plans are now under way in the Navy Department for the erection of a number of other large stations, comparable to the huge masts at Arlington, Va., overlooking the national capital, and their twin spires at Colon, Panama and Mare Island, San Francisco. It is probable that at least one island station will be built by the War Department, probably at St. Louis or Chicago and that another will be placed at Manila.

These, in conjunction with the stations now in operation by the Navy Department and the one which is under way at Honolulu, will effectively take care of all classes of messages, whether filed in the United States or relayed into our territory by other nations for communication elsewhere.

The range of the giant wireless towers already in working order is tremendous. The station at Arlington has many times caught the "time flashes" at midnight from the Eiffel Tower in Paris, and the sending of messages across the continent from Washington to Panama is so common as to be considered unworthy of comment or report.

The latest achievement of the Arlington tower was to receive a flash from the Samoan Islands, in the mid-Pacific, but this was admitted to be an accident, and probably will not happen again for a long time.

With the placing of towers at Washington, so as to cover the East coast and receive messages from the other side of the Atlantic, and the steamers crossing the ocean; one at Colon to take care of wireless flashes which come too far south to be handled by the Arlington station, and silently to guard the entrance to the Panama Canal; in the center of the country to relay messages from both coasts; at San Francisco, Hawaii and Manila, the Government considers that it will have done its full duty in helping to make it possible to file a message at any point in the world and have it reach its destination in the shortest possible time.

But the commercial end of the proposition is not the one which appeals with the greatest force to the United States Government. The wireless towers are erected primarily for use in time of war and the tremendous advantage which it will be to this nation to have six high-powered wireless messages 2,000 miles can easily be appreciated. By means of the Arlington station the Atlantic fleet is never out of communication with Washington, unless the ships take an extended cruise abroad. The Colon station enables Washington to talk to the warships in Central American waters with the greatest ease, the messages being transmitted thru the great masts at the Western entrance to the Canal and the San Francisco, Honolulu and Manila stations will guarantee the immediate transmission of all orders to American ships, no matter in what portion

of the Pacific they may happen to be.

Another great and practically unrecognized value of the land station which will be built and maintained by the War Department, will be in the case of communication in the time of floods or other interior disasters. The primary purpose of the erection of a large wireless station at St. Louis or Chicago would be the relaying of messages from either side of the continent. But it is also planned to build smaller stations in many portions of what is known as the "flood area," along the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers.

It will be remembered that, during the floods which devastated Dayton, Columbus and Hamilton last March, this section of the country was practically cut off from communication with the outside world for several days. The erection of wireless towers in these sections would remedy this and would enable the remainder of the country to give prompt and efficient aid, instead of waiting for days at a time before knowing just what kind of help is needed.

Therefore, it will be seen that the problem of girding the world with wireless is one in which the humanitarian instincts are well blended with commercial ones.

Notice—Stock Law Election

Commonwealth of Kentucky, Ohio

County Court, Regular term, Octo-

ber 8, 1913. Hon. R. R. Weddell,

J. O. C. C., presiding.

Carl M. Taylor, et al.,

vs. Judgment, order, &c.

Stock Law Election, Prentiss Pre-

cinct, No. 39.

P. N. Brown, et al.,

vs. Judgment, order, &c.

Stock Law Election, North Rock-

port Precinct, No. 8.

In pursuance with the judgments

and orders entered of record in each

of the above styled actions, notice

is hereby given that a poll will be

opened in the Prentiss Voting Pre-

cinct and the North Rockport Voting

Precinct on Tuesday, November

the 4th, A. D. 1913, to take the

sense of the legally qualified voters

on the question "Whether or not

they are in favor of making it un-

lawful to permit cattle and any spe-

cies thereof to run at large on the

public highways or uninclosed lands

within the precincts above named,"

as prayed for in each of the peti-

tions herein filed.

Given under my hand as Clerk

of the Court aforesaid, this the 6th

day of October, A. D. 1913.

1312. W. S. TINSLEY,

Clerk Ohio County Court.

"The Ladies Aid."

(Applicable to Hartford.)

A speaker at one of the great Brotherhood Conventions used these words with such telling effect in emphasizing the need of men's work in the church, that he "brought down the house."

We've got a fine addition on the good old church at home. It's just the latest kitter, with a gallery and dome. It seats a thousand people—finest church in all the town.

And when 'twas dedicated, why, we planted ten thousand down;

That is, we paid five thousand—every

deacon did his best—

And the Ladies' Aid Society, it

promised all the rest.

We've got an organ in the church—very fine in the land.

It's got a thousand pipes or more, its

melody is grand.

And when we sit in cushioned pews

and hear the master play,

It carries us to realms of bliss un-

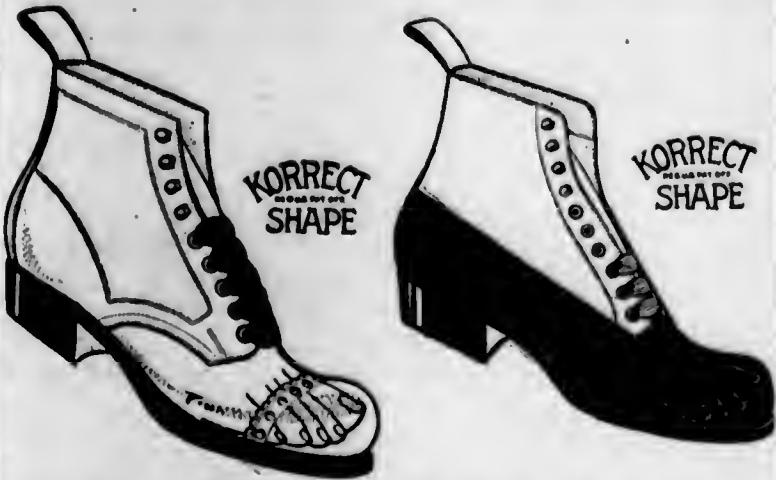
numbered miles away.

It cost a cool three thousand, and

It's stood the hardest test;

We'll pay a thousand on it—the</p

A GREAT SHOWING



Our splendid line of Men's, Ladies' and Misses' Shoes. Our reputation for handling only reliable makes, Shoes that we can stand back of, is known throughout the county. We are not continually experimenting with new lines, but are before you again this season with some good wearers that you have heretofore bought from us. Priesmeyer Shoe in medium price, Patrician in high-grade wear, the widely known Korrect Shape Shoes for men. None better than these brands on the globe. When wanting reliable Shoes, remember these brands and keep in mind that

It Pays to Trade With a House That Saves You Money.

FAIR & CO.
THE FAIR DEALERS

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17.

M. H. & E. Railroad Time Table at Hartford, Ky.

L. & N. time card effective Monday Aug. 21st.

No. 112 North Bound due 7:19 a. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 114 North Bound due 1:15 p. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 115 South Bound due 8:45 a. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 113 South Bound due 1:46 p. m. daily except Sunday.

H. E. MISCHKE, Agt.

Mrs. Ike Sanderfur visited relatives in Beaver Dam last week.

Mr. R. A. Davis, route 3, was a caller at this office Wednesday.

Sale bits of all kind printed at The Republican office. Prices are right.

Mr. Goodell Wooten is the guest of his sister, Mrs. McAfee, of Knoxville, Tenn.

Dr. E. B. Pendleton left Saturday for Louisville where he will attend to legal business.

Mr. J. E. Pirtle and son, Robert, of Versailles, Ky., visited relatives in Hartford Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John G. Keown and mother, Mrs. Ella Morton are the guests of Mrs. S. A. Andeson, of Louisville.

Mr. John J. McIlleavy, of Louisville, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Jennie McIlleavy last week.

For Sale—Saw mill outfit complete, planer, brick and tile machine, reasonable terms. BEAN BROS., Hartford, Ky.

Rev. and Mrs. E. H. English left for Owensboro, where Mrs. English will have an operation on her throat performed.

Get your fine ground lime stone rock, phosphate rock, fertilizer, farming implements and seeds from D. L. D. SANDEPPIR, 1143, Beaver Dam, Ky.

Save your laundry for Fred May, agent for the famous Pearl Laundry, of Evansville. Laundry called for and delivered, or leave at Barnes' Restaurant, Main street.

Mrs. Lydia E. Potter has returned from Sacramento, where she was called on account of the death of her brother, Mr. David Hendricks. Mr. Hendricks was 82 years old.

When you come to the Republican speaking here Saturday bring along a dollar to renew or subscribe for The Republican.

Col. R. D. Walker is managing Dr. Bean's pool room, while Manager J. C. Caselber is taking the assessment of the town of Hartford.

Messrs. Lee Baker and James T. Davis, of Sunnyside; Attorney Otto C. Martin, Hooker Williams, and J. E. Davidson, city, were pleasant callers at this office Monday.

Rev. E. B. English preached at the Hartford Baptist Church last Sunday morning and evening. A call has been made by the church, asking him to preach here another year, but he has not decided if he will accept.

Sid. Landon, the character artist, under direction of the Hartford College Lyceum Bureau, will be at the opera house Friday evening October 25. This is his second time in Hartford, which shows his popularity as an entertainer.

Keep Jones' Brand Fertilizer in stock at all times, any analysis, and sell on easy terms. Will take no note less than \$5.00.

W. E. ELLIS,
Produce Merchant.
1144. Hartford, Ky.

Elder W. B. Wright, pastor of the First Christian Church, will leave shortly with his family for Dawson Springs, Ky., where he has accepted pastoral work. Bro. Wright is an able preacher and he and his family will be greatly missed in Hartford.

On another page in this issue of The Republican will be found the announcement of the speaking by the Hon. Ed. Morrow, of Covington, Ky., in behalf of the county Republican ticket. Mr. Morrow has been here before, and is a great orator, and will have a large crowd to hear him.

Mr. Sydney Williams, of Luzerne, Ky., is at home for several days and possibly a few weeks, on account of a severely sprained ankle. Tuesday Mr. Williams was jumping from the delivery wagon of the coal company, for whom he works, and sprained his ankle and it has been giving him much pain since.

Mrs. Ann Bennett, who had been in declining health for some time, died at her home here Monday night. Funeral services and burial were held here Tuesday morning, the services being conducted from the family residence, and interment at Oakwood. Mrs. Bennett is survived by two children, Mrs. Johnson, of McLean county and Miss Mamie Bennett, of the city.

The Hartford baseball team played their last game of the season here last Saturday afternoon, when they defeated Livia by the score of 14 to 6. Rickard did about half of the pitching and allowed no scores to be made while he was in the box. Sears, who pitched the remainder of the game for Hartford tossed some easy ones and the visitors ran up 6 scores. Cundiff did fine work as catcher for Hartford. Hodges, Welsh and Taylor were battery for Livia.

The Republicans of Hartford have put forth the following ticket for city offices: Mayor—C. O. Hunter; Police Judge—Otto C. Martin; Councilmen—S. A. Bratcher, John W. Taylor, T. H. Black, M. W. Barnard, S. T. Barnett and W. C. Schlemmer. The Democrats have put out the following ticket: Mayor—J. C. Her, Police Judge—J. P. Miller; Councilmen—A. D. White, Joe C. Bennett, A. C. Yeiser, W. H. Gillespie, A. E. Pate, J. D. Ralph.

Tickets will be drawn at the Ohio County Drug store Saturday morning at 9 o'clock for the season reserved seats for the Hartford College Lyceum numbers. While all are invited to be present at the drawing, it is not at all necessary, for the drawing will be conducted solely by one person, and then the tickets will be distributed by the faculty to the owners, with number of their seat assigned. Some misunderstanding has been created, as many were under the impression that it was necessary for the purchasers to be present at the drawing, which is not true, but they are invited.

Mosley-Pavey.

The following is taken from an Auburn (N. Y.) paper concerning the marriage of Miss Ozona Mosley who formerly resided here. Miss Mosley is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Mosley and is a very charming young lady. Her many friends here wish a very happy married life.

"A quiet but very pretty wedding took place last evening when Miss Ozona Mosley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Seth Mosley of No. 223 Janet Street and Earl Thomas Pavey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Pavey of No. 31 Maple Street were married at the home of the bride's parents. The ceremony which was performed by Rev. Victor S. Britton, pastor of Trinity M. E. Church, was witnessed by only immediate relatives and friends. Mr. and Mrs. Pavey are popular young Auburnians. They are now on a wedding trip to Eastern cities. They will be at home to their friends after October 15 at No. 122 Franklin Street.

Mr. Leslie Combs of the Elswad Court, entertained thirty-five of his friends at dinner in the City Restaurant last Saturday. All of his guests were high in their praise of Mrs. Combs, and his hospitality.

The Hartford College Lyceum

Hogallow News.

A circus appeared in Tickville last week. The show was well supplied with music, having a snare drum and two phonographs.

In a pistol fight between two men at Rye Straw Saturday evening, Atlas Peck got one of the glasses in his spectacles cracked by a glancing bullet. Next time he will leave them at home.

Little Fiddly Flinders has been sent for a visit with his grandma in the Caf' Ribs neighborhood, as she promised him a pair of shoes to wear home.

The Hogallow postmaster has handled several postcards lately that contained writing of no importance whatever, and, as his time is valuable, he asks his patrons to refrain from writing unless they have something to write about.

Miss Fruzie Allsop has just received a booklet entitled "How to Win the Everlasting Affection of Any Man, With a View to Matrimony." She is studying the book thoroughly before trying it out on Yam Sims.

The trustees met at the Wild Onion school building Friday afternoon to decide whether or not they would let the Wild Onion teacher keep on teaching the school. The teacher was present at the meeting, and delivered an address, taking up each of the trustees at a time and complimenting him very highly for his ability as a trustee. He declared that never in his life had he met a finer lot of trustees, nor a set of gentlemen with fairer minds and broader views, and was of the opinion that their equal could not be found. He wound up his address by announcing that he had wrote an article about them and was going to have it published in the Tickville Tidings. The trustees then went into business session and unanimously chose the teacher for another term.

School Taxes.
School taxes for Hartford White Graded Common School District No. 1, are now due. If not paid before Nov. 1, 1913, a penalty of 6 per cent will be added.

Hartford School Board.
1144. T. H. BLACK, Collector.

Notice.

There will be a meeting in the court house at Hartford, Ky., Monday, Oct. 20th, for the purpose of organizing a county organization of the Consolidated Tobacco Growers of Kentucky. All locals should be represented.

L. B. TICHENOR,
Committee on Organization.

Marriage Liscence.

Robert Smith to Arleva Renfrow, Arnold.
Noah Beasley and Anthie Renfrow, Arn.
E. Johnson and Goldie Mihlman, Fordville.
Marvin Grant, Narrows, and Myrtle Stone, Fordville.
Ernie Bell, R. 1, Centertown and Iva Burris, Centertown.

I'll Sight You.
To a nice new residence at the best bargain in Hartford, if you'll write to Lock Box 435. If you want a home here, better hurry, for it won't last long at the price. We have the best school in Western Kentucky now, with our fine new building.

1144.

Notice.

The tent meeting which was to begin on Main street, in Hartford on Saturday October 4, and was postponed on account of the illness of Evangelist Rev. L. M. Burdon, will begin Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock, October 25, and if the weather is too cool for the tent the meeting will be held in the court house. All are invited to come and take part in the meetings.

To the Man out of a Job.

The following directions to the man out of a job have been carefully compiled by one of our experts and will be found very useful:

See any college professor; one, if possible, who has written a book on sociology. He will explain to you present conditions and will give you all the facts and statistics bearing on the case.

Call on any banker. Explain to him that you have character and ask him to make you a loan so you can start up some profitable business.

See Mr. Hearst, tell him you are a member of the proletariat, and give him a list of your grievances. He will publish an editorial on the subject.

Get a competent stenographer to answer all the advertisements which appear in the daily papers. This may



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Hartford, Ky.

BELGIAN CUCUMBERS

By M. QUAD

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The county of Vernon in a certain middle state was at peace. Farmers, mechanics and merchants met each other and asked:

"How is old Vernon county?"

And the answer would be:

"Old Vernon county is all right—you bet!"

Fifty men saw X. M. Davis, no he came to be known, when the bus drove up to the inn at Clifton with him as the only passenger. He was a middle aged man, and he had the face of a true American patriot. He had come to give Vernon county such a chance to get rich as had never been held out to her before. Years ago his grandfather had died and had been buried in that county, and it was consecrated ground to him. That is why he had come to it instead of any other county.

Mr. Davis had come to Clifton direct from Europe. He had gone over there to study the agriculture of the country at his own expense. He had returned with what might be called a great find. The Belgians were almost secretly growing a specimen of cucumber that was bound to revolutionize the world.

It was amazingly prolific.

One acre of ground would grow 5,000 cucumbers, each three feet long and weighing five pounds.

It was like eating oranges. It was a breakfast food in itself. It left behind it an excretion known to any other vegetable in the world.

This cucumber was certain to take the place of gourds of all sort in a year or two and would displace the potato and the turnip entirely.

Mr. Davis did more than talk and exhibit seeds. He put \$50 cash in bank as a prize to the person raising the most Belgian cucumbers the next spring or summer. It was November then. Between November and April Mr. Davis sold over \$3,000 worth of seeds and received his money for them.

When he went away he went boldly, and he left the prize money in the bank. By so doing he escaped all suspicion.

Now came a mystery. In Clifton lived a widow named Lee. She had been there only two years, and the people knew little about her. She was nearly six feet tall, rugged and strong, and she neighbored with none. She went to Mr. Davis for some seeds, but refused to pay the price. She offered only a penny apiece and when turned down made use of some very strong language.

April was a forward month in Vernon county, and the cucumber vines were beginning to run by the middle of May. One night some one pulled up and snatched the vines in ten different gardens. They found tracks of a man's boots, but nothing further. The next night more gardens suffered. Just who to suspect was a puzzler, but of course it was cause of jealousy and spite. Every man who had any vines set a watch on them.

Deacon Tracy was the first one to report a clew. He had half an acre of vines and was sitting up to watch for the vandal when a man came suddenly upon him and knocked him senseless. When he recovered his wits his vines had been destroyed. Tracks left by a man's boots—that was all.

Of course there were excitement and indignation. A reward of \$5 was offered for the arrest of the marauder, and owners of vines as yet untroubled hired watchmen. Then the man of night beat himself out among the farmers. He raided far and wide. He destroyed nothing but the cucumber vines, but he did not spare a hill of them that he could get at. He was chased by men and dogs; he was shot at; traps were set for him in twenty different places, yet no one earned that reward.

At Farmer Johnson's place he and his son were hidden in the smokehouse when the unknown appeared. He had scarcely pulled a vine when they were upon him. Both were strong men, but the struggle was over in a minute. The unknown knocked them both silly and got away with their hats and pieces of their shirts as souvenirs. It was figured that he had got such a scare, however, that he would not appear again. He returned next night when no one was watching and attacked the vines.

The excitement was now at fever heat, and the whole county was asking what should be done, when the marauder came to his end. A widow named Jones had twenty hills of vines she was watching. She had an old army cartridge, and a neighbor had loaded it for her. She was watching from a window, and as the man of night appeared and began his work she fired at him. He dropped, but struggled up and ran.

A hundred men turned out and searched the streets and alleys and the country around, but they did not find the wounded man. They had given up the quest when word went round that no one had seen the Widow Lee for three days. The locked doors of her house were broken open, and she was found dead on the floor. A bullet had struck her in the chest—the bullet fired by the other widow. She was dressed as a man from head to heel and had false whiskers besides.

The Belgian cucumbers? Oh, they were a fraud, of course—just plain, everyday American cucumbers, with the usual 30 per cent water. It's just as easy to swindle a whole county as it is to swindle a single man. All you have to do is to get a new idea.

SHAW, THE ECCENTRIC.

His Personality Compels Him to Wear Cocoa Colored Clothes.

"I love order in all things," said George Bernard Shaw at a public meeting some time ago. "For this reason I am not content with ordering my life; I also order my personality. I have cocoa colored hair, so I wear cocoa colored clothes and drink cocoa." Shaw today has reached the position of becoming a public institution. For more than twenty years he has succeeded in fulfilling his boast that every day some leading paper would have something to say about him.

George Bernard Shaw is the Jester at the court of King Demos. When years ago he was appointed dramatic critic to a well known journal he refused to obey the ironclad regulation that occupants of the stalls must wear evening dress. The first night he was stopped at the door of a theater by an attendant. "What do you object to?" inquired Shaw. "My cocoa colored jacket?" The attendant assented. "Very well then," said the critic. "I will remove it." And the next moment he was striding up the aisle in his shirt sleeves.

"That won't do, sir," shouted the attendant, running after him.

"Won't do?" exclaimed Shaw with a fine assumption of indignation. "Do you think I'm going to take off any more?" The nonplussed attendant handed him his jacket and Shaw took his seat in the stalls triumphantly.

During the first nine years this brilliant man was in London his earnings from literature brought him the princely sum of £6. Now he has an income of several thousands a year. Of that period which he spent in want he says with his characteristic candor: "My mother worked for my living instead of preaching that it was my duty to work for her; therefore, take off your hat to her and blush. I did not throw myself into the struggle for life; I threw my mother into it. I was not a staff to my father's old age; I hung on to his coat tails."—London Life.

A CURIOUS LOVE SCENE.

Rochefort Sprang a Surprise on the Troubled Couple.

Rochefort could be very democratic on occasions. I remember an amusing incident which occurred when Rochefort was in London. His French chambermaid fell in love with his English coachman, and they were engaged to be married. John, who never spoke to Rochefort otherwise than as "the marquise," gloomily informed Charlotte that their project must be kept a profound secret, for it was a custom in aristocratic houses in London that when servants in the same household became engaged to be married they were promptly dismissed. Charlotte could hardly believe this, but John assured her that it was so.

At last Charlotte took her courage in two hands and, dragging the trembling John behind her, advanced into the awesome presence of "the marquise" while he was taking coffee after lunch. I was present and witnessed the scene. "Monsieur Rochefort," said the chambermaid boldly. "I have something to tell you."

Rochefort—Tell me, my child. Charlotte—John loves me, and I love John, and we want to be married. John went as pale as a sheet. Does monsieur see any objection?

Rochefort this great blue eyes dancing with fun, his arms raised in the air—Objection, my children, objection? What earthly objection can I have? Venez done que je vous embrasse! (Come and let me embrace you.)

And, to the utter amazement of John, he heartily kissed both young lovers on both cheeks.—Westminster Gazette.

Can't Escape Lime Suits.

In answer to communication from a lay correspondent, who expresses his belief that "the lime in common water has much to do with bringing on old age," the London Lancet says that while that opinion is common, it is, of course, fatuous. To those people who believe that water is the only possible channel by which lime salts are conveyed to the organism the writer says: "Lime salts are inseparable from the common, everyday articles of food, so that if hard water were left out of the dietary there would still be seen a large intake of lime salts, which could only be avoided by hunger strike."

Woman and Clothes.

One can't help thinking what a cold hearted man is forced to be when one reflects that chiffon and velvet, point and hand embroidery and Irish crochet are to him mere empty words, whereas a woman, whether she is interested in babies, or interlaces, or laces, or poetry, or servants, or paraleograms, or gardens, or Plato, or bridge, is fundamentally and always interested in clothes.—"Daddy Longlegs," by Jean Webster.

In a Dilemma.

"What are you crying for, Bobbie?" "Hoo-hoo!" Willie broke his arm, and if I tick him all the fellers will say I'm a coward."

"Why don't you wait till he's well?" "Hoo-hoo! I can't tick him then!"—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Picking Up.

"How's collections at your church, Bruder Hamilton?"

"Much better since we got one armed man to pass de plate."—Washington Herald.

Kept the Better Half.

Algy—You say she only partially returned your affections? Clarence—Yes. She returned all the love letters, but retained all the jewelry.—Brooklyn Citizen.

Shadowed

By RUTH GRAHAM

During that period when the late Russian revolution was brewing Souda Katrovich, a young wife of twenty, lived in St. Petersburg at her home with her husband. They were both members of a secret propaganda embracing many persons whose object it was to scatter printed matter intended to awaken the people to their wrongs and incite them to rebellion. There were a number of depositories for this literature, and the home of the Katrovichs was one of them.

The police learned of the whereabouts of one of these depositories and, as was their custom, instead of raiding it at once, set a spy upon it with a view to learning what persons went there, assuming that all visitors were members of the propaganda. One morning Souda Katrovich went to this depository that the police were watching to take some revolutionary literature there. The place was a single room on the third floor of a building occupied for various purposes. Having finished her visit, Souda opened the door suddenly and just in time to see a man dart up the stairs leading to the next story above. She did not see his face nor his clothes sufficiently to mark him, but she knew instinctively what had happened. The depository had been discovered by the police and she would be shadowed to her home. Retaining her presence of mind, she continued on her way, knocking at different doors as though looking for someone. Receiving a negative answer to her question, she passed down and out of the building.

This crude high pressure service gave rise once to a rather humorous incident that the Irkutskhans tell with great glee. During a few years ago a string of water wagons went down to the river, were filled and came rambling back. When they reached the fire the water was gone. The enthusiastic captain of the wagons had neglected to put back the plugs in the barrels and had spilled his supply for several blocks along the main street.

FIGHTING A FIRE IN IRKUTSK.

A Comedy of Flaming Torches and Empty Water Wagons.

They fight fires in a peculiar way in Siberia. First you find the fire. The city is plotted into districts, each with its engine house and water tower. On the watchtower by day and night stands a guard who scans the rooftops for a sign of smoke. When the fire has got enough headway for him to see the smoke he gives the alarm and the engines dash out. The spectator is unmoved, not so much at the dash as at the engines. They are primitive, and the use of them is more so.

We went to see a fire one Sunday afternoon in Irkutsk, continuous Mr. Ichardson L. Wright in his book "Through Siberia." It was close to one hotel, so that we had an excellent view. First came a troika team that dragged a hook and ladder carriage. On the carriage clung the firemen, howling. Cosacks with brass helmets jammed down over their ears, who carried in one hand the symbolism would have stirred the heart of Masterlinck—flaming torches. Behind the hook and ladder was the hosecart, and then came a hand engine of the type our grandfathers used to drag to fires. After that, for two blocks, trailed a queue of water filled wagons on wheels. The cavalcade passed us in a cloud of dust, accompanied by the yell of the torch bearing firemen. When the supply of water ran out the carts dashed down to the river and were repointed.

This crude high pressure service gave rise once to a rather humorous incident that the Irkutskhans tell with great glee. During a few years ago a string of water wagons went down to the river, were filled and came rambling back. When they reached the fire the water was gone. The enthusiastic captain of the wagons had neglected to put back the plugs in the barrels and had spilled his supply for several blocks along the main street.

TWO GREAT STARS.

Sirius Is the Brightest of All, and Canopus Comes Next.

The results of that instrument of precision, the meridian photometer, are that Sirius is seven-tenths of a magnitude brighter than Canopus, which easily teaches that Sirius is brighter than any other star.

Canopus, next in brilliancy, is visible from all that portion of the world south of north latitude 37 degrees, since its declination is south 53 degrees and 53 is the complement of 37.

It therefore never rises above the south horizon of any point 37 degrees north. The latitude of this observation is 34 degrees 17 minutes; hence Canopus rises very nearly 3 degrees above the watery wastes in the Pacific sea. Its low altitude makes it much fainter than higher Sirius, as the light must traverse layers of dust and water vapor near the earth's surface. Still it is magnificent, especially when standing over a calm ocean surface.

Canopus has no parallax that the highest power telemeters that can be made are able to measure. This is one of the most overwhelming facts within the entire range of human experience. This means that if one goes to Canopus with the most powerful telescope ever made, turns and looks back this way, the base line, the entire diameter of the orbit of the earth—185,704,000 miles—diminishes to a minute too small to be measured by any ultrascope. Some idea may be had of the luminosity of the universe by thinking of this fact during each minute. Better to so think than to waste the precious moments.—Edgar Lueken Larkin in New York American.

I am looking for a certain kind of goods," continued Souda, "that I need and shall be obliged to visit one or two stores, then I will take you home with pleasure."

Souda, being of the better class, was enabled to assume an importance that affected the official. She went into several more shops and kept clerks hunting for the goods she wished. At last she feigned to find exactly what she wanted and on paying for it gave the address of her home, to which it was to be sent. The police official noted the location, pricking up his ears as she gave it.

It would not suit Souda's game to keep the man too long. She must take some risk. It was nearly two hours after she had left the menage with Petrov that she told her captor that she was ready to go to her home, and she led him there in a perfectly straight course. But it was all she could do to bear up under the suspense. If her husband had not received her message there was but one store for them far worse than death. As she went up the steps of her house she almost fainted, but with an effort she opened the front door. No one was to be seen. She opened a door leading into another room where her husband sat at a desk writing.

"Well, dear," he said without looking up from his work, "you have been gone quite awhile." Then, raising his eyes and seeing his wife's attendant, he appeared surprised. Souda knew that had he not been warned he would have doubtless turned pale. "Yes," she said. "I have been delayed in finding the goods I need for my gown."

She then explained her having an attendant who needed to be satisfied that they were loyal to the czar.

"That is very easy," said her husband. "I am at this moment writing a paper on the necessity of the Russian people remaining loyal to the government."

He handed the unfinished paper to the official and bade him search the house, from which everything had been removed. But so well had the game been played that the officer was satisfied and went away without taking any further action.

Right to the Point.

Some months ago excavations were being made for new tracks on the line of a certain railway. At one point a nearby resident obtained permission to remove a quantity of turf to resod the premises, the section foreman being instructed to notify the excavating "gang" when the resident should have secured all he desired.

The foreman's report is as follows:

"The man that wanted the earth has got it."—Excavate.

His Busy Day.

"You say you called this morning on my husband at his office? He's always so busy. Did you have any trouble in seeing him?"

"Yes, at first. He was sitting behind his desk, and I couldn't see him until he moved his feet."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hit Both Ways.

Tramp—Yes, lady, I loved a girl. She wouldn't have me, and I became a wanderer. Womman—Poor chap! If she had married you all would have been well.

Tramp—Oh, I dunno. Me friend out de road dere is de feller wot got her!—Pittsburgh Post-Gazette.

Not only strike when the iron is hot, but make it hot by striking.—Oliver Cromwell.

DIRECTORY

County

C. G. Davenport, Warren county, Ohio county officers—L. B. Tichenor, President; Henry Pirtle, Secretary; S. E. Bennett, Treasurer. COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION, Henry Leach, Chairman, Hartford, Ky. L. B. Tichenor, Hartford, R. F. D. No. 5. 2. E. C. Hartford, Reynolds, Ky. 3. M. S. Patterson, Olston, Ky. 4. R. L. Alford, White Run, Ky. 5. Richard Plummer, Taylor Mines, Kentucky.

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HARTFORD, KY.

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ARTHUR D. KIRK

Attorney at Law

HARTFORD, KY.

ASSOCIATED WITH M. L. HEAVRIN

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Children Cry for Fletcher's

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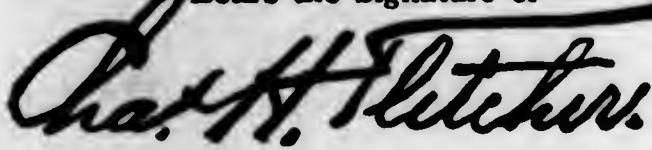
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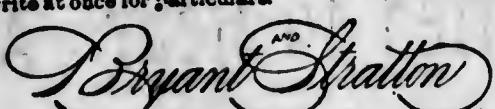
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INCORPORATED 1864

LOUISVILLE, KY.

ESTD. 1864

LOUISVILLE, KY.

OVER HUNDRED LIVES ARE LOST

Fire Rages 24 Hours on Steamer that Sinks.

Life Boats Launched and Laden With Refugee are Dashed to Atoms.

Liverpool, Oct. 11.—One hundred and thirty-six persons lost their lives when the steamer Volturno, of the Uranium Line, was destroyed at sea on Friday, after having been on fire for 24 hours.

The steamer surrounded the Volturno for 16 hours, while the fire raged at its height, but none of the rescue fleets were able to lend assistance owing to a raging storm.

The Volturno sailed from Rotterdam to New York via Halifax on October 2. She carried 24 cabin passengers, 540 steerage and a crew of 93. Of the 657 known to have been on board, 521 have been reported saved by the ten vessels.

The greatest loss of life occurred when four of the Volturno's six life boats were dashed to pieces against the side of the vessel, a few moments after they were launched.

Other lifeboats launched from the rescue were also crushed by the waves.

Early Friday morning a terrific explosion in the Volturno's boiler room almost rent the vessel in half. When this occurred the passengers on the stricken ship believed they were doomed while the captains of the vessels which had rushed to the rescue could see little chance of staving off complete disaster.

Suddenly the gale abated and the sea calmed considerably. Within a few moments a score of life boats had been launched from the vessels standing by and were rushing toward the stern of the Volturno. The passengers and crew were huddled at the rail. When the Volturno was abandoned Friday morning she was seen to gradually sink.

Her position was then about 100 miles northeast of Cape Race and close to the spot where the Titanic sank eighteen months ago.

Never before has such a disaster been witnessed by so many spectators illudied on the eight ocean liners, a German tramp and a Staudard Oil tank steamer, which heard the Volturno's "S. O. S." distress by wireless, were several hundred persons who, unmindful of the biting cold of the gale and the danger from the high waves which crashed over the vessels, remained on deck through the day and night to watch the fire.

All during Thursday night, one searchlight on the Cunarder Carmania was kept steadily on the Volturno, while another played over the ten vessels that surrounded the stricken ship.

The cries of those on the Volturno were carried by the gale and the passengers on the other vessels could see women and children huddled close to the Volturno's after rail, while the men stood nearer the fire.

That so many were rescued from the Volturno was due to the prompt, effective work of Captain Barr, of the Carmania.

The wireless operator on the Carmania picked up a faint "S. O. S." call shortly after noon on Thursday.

The position of the Volturno was given, and the following:

"Come quick; ship afire; fear we are doomed."

The Carmania, which sailed from New York, October 4, for Liverpool, put about and headed for the point where Captain Inch, of the Volturno, had reported his vessel.

When the Carmania received the first wireless call, she was about seventy-eight miles from the Volturno.

Extra stokers were rushed into the fire room, and within a short time, the Carmania was making twenty knots under forced draught.

At 3 o'clock the lookout on the Carmania sighted a black spot on the horizon and the Cunarder was pointed toward this. Shortly after 4 o'clock Capt. Barr slowed down his vessel and circled the Volturno.

At that time a terrific gale was sweeping over the sea. Capt. Barr signaled to Capt. Inch that any attempt to launch lifeboats would prove disastrous, and the Carmania was worked about until she was close to the Volturno. Capt. Barr then attempted to reach the burning ship with lines shot from the bow of the Carmania. But owing to the wind, all the shots went wide of the mark.

In the meantime the Carmania wireless operator had been sending out calls to all vessels which happened to be in that section of the transatlantic track. Nine vessels answered these calls.

Soon after 5 o'clock the North German Liner, Grosser Kurfuerst, which sailed from Bremen on October 4, hove in sight. A little later the Ger-

man tramp steamer Seydlitz came up to the Volturno.

Following these all at full steam and all centering on the source of the black line of smoke, which was being whirled across the foaming waves by the gale, came La Touraine, of the French Line, which sailed from New York October 4 for Havre; the Minneapolis, of the Atlantic Transport Line, which left New York October 4 for London; the Rappahannock, which left London October 4 for St. John; the Czar, of the Russian American Line, which sailed from New York October 4 for Rotterdam, and Elbaut, the Narragansett, a Standard Oil tank steamer, which sailed from New York October 3 for Liverpool; the Devonian, of the Leyland Line, bound from Boston for Liverpool, and the Kroonland, of the Red Star Line, which left Bremer October 4 for New York.

Shortly before darkness closed in over the scene Capt. Inch ordered six life boats manned and filled with all the women and children who cared to leave. The boats had barely touched the water when they were hurled against the side of the Volturno, and of them were crushed like egg shells.

The other two managed to get clear of the burning vessel and were picked up by the Czar and the Seydlitz.

It was then apparent to the captains of the rescue vessels that any attempt to rescue by means of life boats would prove unavailing.

The Carmania was brought close to the stern of the Volturno and fired several lines at the burning ship,

but the gale was too strong and the leaden ends fell into the sea. One line carried close to the rail and scores of eager hands reached out to clutch the line that meant safety. But when the line fell a few feet short of the Volturno's stern a cry of anguish went up from the frantic passengers, which was carried to the other vessels.

By consent of the commanders of all of the vessels in the rescue fleet Captain Barr was allowed to take command of the situation. He then decided that the ten vessels which formed the rescue fleet would form a "battle line" in a circle about the Volturno.

Then under half speed the ten vessels began a march around the Volturno, then a mass of flames, which continued through the night.

All the vessels were brilliantly lighted, but only two searchlights were used owing to the danger of blinding the men on the bridges. These lights were from the Carmania. One of these was kept on the Volturno, while the other played about over the other vessels, enabling them to keep at a safe distance from the others.

All thru the night the captains kept up a conference by means of the wireless. While numerous plans were suggested, each calling for a desperate attempt to reach the burning liner, all of these were abandoned, and it was decided that the only hope lay in the chance that the gale would abate and the sea subside somewhat.

But thru each hour of the night, the gale swept over the sea tossing great waves, causing the ships to roll and pitch so that they were nearly half out of the water at times. As the hurricane swept over the Volturno, gusts of sparks and burning masses would be sent whirling away over the water.

But while the force of the gale prevented any attempt at removing the passengers and crew from the doomed ship, it also caused the waves to drench the decks of the burning vessel and made life on the floating furnace possible.

Shortly before dawn the watchers, the vessels which formed the circle, were appalled to see an immense flame shoot up from about the middle of the Volturno. An instant later this was followed by a report which could be heard on all of the vessels.

When the mass of flame and burning material had settled down it was seen that a great rent had been torn in the burning vessel. This was later seen to have been caused by an explosion of the boilers.

Up to this time, the crew assisted by many of the male passengers had put up a steady fight against the flames. For a long time the steam pumps had been used to flood the holds and when the heat in the fire room became unbearable the hand pumps were put in action. Many of the passengers took their turns at these pumps and it was by the use of these that the flames were prevented from reaching the after holds over which the women and children were huddled.

Notice in Bankruptcy.

In the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Kentucky, in bankruptcy.

In the matter of Patterson Boat Works, a partnership composed of A. C. Patterson and Ethel M. Welsh; and A. C. Patterson and Ethel M. Welsh, individually bankrupts.

On this 3rd day of October A. D. 1913, on considering the petition of the aforesaid bankrupt for discharge, filed on the 3d day of September A. D. 1913, it is ordered by the court that a hearing be had upon the same

The minister was coming to dinner, and the lady of the house killed a rooster in his honor. Her little boy was very much annoyed, and thought it cruel.

Some time after this the lad saw

BIG REPUBLICAN

RALLY

HON. ED P. MORROW

KENTUCKY'S GREATEST ORATOR

Will Address the Citizens of Ohio County at The Court House in

HARTFORD, KY.

Saturday, October 18th

At 1 O'clock P. M., in the Interest of the County Republican Ticket.

Men of all Parties Are Invited to Hear Argument in Fairness, Devoid of Abuse.

LADIES WELCOME!

J. H. THOMAS, Ch'm'n.

E. G. BARRASS, Sec'y.

On the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1913, before said court at Louisville, in said district, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, or as near thereto as practicable, and that notice thereof be published one time in the Hartford Republican, a newspaper printed in said district, and that all known creditors and other persons in interest may appear at said time and place and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

WITNESS The Honorable Walter Evans, Judge of said Court, and the seal thereof, at Louisville in said district, on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1913.

A. G. RONALD, Clerk.

By E. D. Potts, D. C.

Moving picture shows and illustrated songs at Dr. Bean's opera house every Friday and Saturday nights. New songs and new pictures, and a fine evening's entertainment for 10c.

Warning.

The minister was coming to dinner, and the lady of the house killed a rooster in his honor. Her little boy was very much annoyed, and thought it cruel.

Some time after this the lad saw

the minister coming up the road. He ran into the yard and began putting all the hens and chickens into the roosting place, saying all the time: "Shoo, shoo. Here comes the man that ate yer father."

Sheriffs Sale.

By virtue of execution No. 614 directed to me, which issued from the clerk's office of the Ohio Circuit Court, in favor of the McHenry Deposit Bank, McHenry, Kentucky, against A. L. Stevens for \$220.00 and 15.00 cost, I, or one of my deputies, will on Monday the 20th day of October, 1913, between the hours of 1 o'clock p. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., at the Courthouse door in Hartford, Ohio county, Kentucky, expose to public sale, to the highest bidder, the following described property: (or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the plaintiff's debt interest and cost), to-wit:

"Three tracts of land in Ohio county, Kentucky, on and near the waters of Rough river: One tract conveyed to Daniel Parks by George Madison by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book "F" page 383.

Another tract conveyed by S. L. Hawkins and wife to Peter Parks by deed of record in said office in deed book "F" page 386, which was willed by

Peter Parks to Daniel Parks by will of record in Ohio County Clerk's office. Another tract conveyed to Daniel Parks by Chas. Alexander by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book "G" page 84. Said tract containing 450 acres more or less. Same land conveyed to W. E. Maxwell by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book No. 3, page 423 from A. L. Morton and wife. Said land then being conveyed by W. E. Maxwell and wife to Mrs. L. M. Stevens, A. L. Stevens and W. N. Stevens on October 11th, 1887, by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book No. 7, page 488. Said land then conveyed by Mrs. L. M. Stevens to A. L. and W. N. Stevens, May the 11th, 1905, by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book No. 31, page 49. Said land then conveyed by W. N. Stevens to A. L. Stevens by deed of record in Ohio County Clerk's office in deed book No. 31, page 182. Excepting 50 acres from this sale bounded as follows: Beginning at a sugar tree and Beech on the bank of Rough river corner to Mrs. Yeiser farm; thence S. 34 W. 207 poles to the corner of the Arment farm in Mrs. Yeiser's line; thence S. 72 W. 40 poles to a stone in Arment line; thence N. 54 E. 200 poles to

a beech on Rough river; thence up said river with its meanders to beginning; containing 50 acres more or less."

Said land levied and subject to a mortgage of \$2000.00 held by the Bank of Hartford, mortgage in the sum of \$1000.00 held by E. G. Barrass and mortgage of \$1000.00 held by the First National Bank of Hartford, Ky.

Said sale to be made on a credit of six months, bond with approved security required, bearing interest at the rate of 6 percent annum from the day of the sale and having the force and effect of a written bond.

T. H. BLACK, S. O. C.

The Danger After Grip.

Lies often in a run down system. Weakness, nervousness, lack of appetite, energy and ambition, with disordered liver and kidneys often follow an attack of this wretched disease. The greatest need then is electric Bitters, the glorious tonic, blood purifier and regulator of stomach, liver and kidneys. Thousands have proved that they wonderfully strengthen the nerves, build up the system and restore to health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50 cents. Sold and perfect satisfaction guaranteed by all druggists.